

## EXTRA DAMPENED.

Rain First and Then Cleve-  
land Falls on the  
New Yorks.

GIANTS SUCCEED TO THE BABES.

Our Boys Started in Quite Right, but  
Somehow they Seemed to  
Lose Their Grip.

HATFIELD YET A BOTHERER.

And the League Infants Had Their  
Rattlement, Too.

New York . . . . . 7  
Cleveland . . . . . 8

OFFICIALS OF THE EVENING WOMEN.  
ST. CROIX, S. I., May 13.—At the same time  
that the rain began to fall the people began to  
arrive at the Staten Island Grounds, where it  
was proposed that the champion ball club of this  
municipal sphere should play with the Cleve-  
land in its formal opening game of this season.  
All that man could do to make the occasion  
a memorable success.

Promptly at 2:30 o'clock Cappe's Band, re-  
gardless of the rain, began to throw popular  
airs out into the wet atmosphere, and the music  
was rendered with such telling effect that the  
dampened and drooping spirits of the specta-  
tors began of a sudden to revive, until at the  
end of the first piece a glow of smile could be  
discerned upon the face of even Manager  
Muttie, whose countenance a short time before  
was the picture of distress.

DECORATIONS IN THE WET.  
The grounds were handsomely decorated, but  
in the face of the fast falling drops of water the  
flags and bunting presented a somewhat deso-  
late appearance.

Upon the grand stand, angrily flaunting their  
folds to the wet winds, streamed the three  
championship banners, significant of the  
Giants' superb victories during the past season,  
while along the boundary fence of the grounds,  
pinned to everyicket and abutment, were flags  
of every color and of all nations.

Back of the center field fence, in among what  
once represented the ruins of Rome, banners  
and bunting lent a gay and festive air to the  
bare poles and crossbeams, which are all that is  
left of the mimic city.

Despite the inclemency of the weather a large  
crowd had assembled upon the grounds a full  
hour before the time set for the calling of the  
game.

GOOD RAINY DAY CROWD.  
The grand stand, in fact, was well filled by  
that time, owing, no doubt, to the fact that the  
high-arched roof afforded shelter from the storm.

The fair sex seemed especially fearless of the  
weather, and its representatives were present in  
much larger numbers than is usually the case.  
The drizzle, which at 2 o'clock with  
merciless impetuosity, kept constantly falling,  
but when at 3:15 the bell for preliminary  
practice sounded, the Cleveland Club, the ambitious  
and able youngster of the League, appeared on  
the grounds.

They were heartily received by the spectators,  
if not by anything else.

THE PRETTY INFANTS.  
Clad in tight-fitting dark blue shirts, breeches  
and stockings, with blue and white blazers and  
caps, they presented a very pretty appearance.  
They look and are for the most part a young  
lot of men, staidly by one or two veterans.  
They went to work at practice, and looked for  
all the world, on the sandy soil of the diamond,  
backed by the gleaming surface of the gently  
sloping stage in the rear of the grounds, like so  
many Coney Islanders prepared to go swimming.

After a few more or less successful attempts  
to get some practice the Cleveland gave way to  
the Giants, who marched upon the field attired  
in brand-new white uniforms, covered by black  
and white blazers.

Captain Buck Ewing headed the procession.  
When the people caught sight of the Giants,  
as one individual the assemblage rose to its feet  
and cheered the conquerors to the echo.  
Keefe, especially, came in for a big send-off.  
Both clubs presented their strong teams.

KEPT ON RAINING.  
The rain was still coming down in a most  
"demmed" unpleasant way at 3:45, and Um-  
pire Lynch stepped before the melancholy-look-  
ing occupants of the grand stand and an-  
nounced that the rain would be given twenty  
minutes' grace, and if it did not cease then no  
game would be played.

This statement was greeted with hearty ap-  
plause.

As if in answer to the implied appeal, sure  
enough a clear streak appeared on the eastern  
horizon, proving that after all the Weather  
Clerk has a tender spot in his heart for the  
great National game.

THE RAIN STOPS.  
The rain ceased falling and the New York

went to the bat before the twenty minutes were  
quite up. The batting order:

NEW YORK.  
Tennant, r. f.  
Ward, c.  
Connor, 1st b.  
Ewing, c.  
Richardson, 2d b.  
O'Rourke, 1st b.  
Foster, c. f.  
Whitney, 3d b.  
Hatfield, p.  
Brown, sub.  
Umpire—Mr. Lynch.

CLEVELAND.  
Stricker, 2d b.  
McAleer, c. f.  
McKean, 1st b.  
Twitcheil, 1st b.  
Faatz, 1st b.  
Radford, r. f.  
Tebeau, 2d b.  
Snyder, c. f.  
Beatty, 3d b.  
Batlin, sub.  
Umpire—Mr. Lynch.

THE GAME.  
Faatz proved a stumbling-block to both Tier-  
nan and Connor.

The former knocked an easy grounder right  
where Faatz could get it, and the latter sent  
him a nice foul fly.

Ward, who stepped to the plate between Tier-  
nan and Connor, was presented with first, made  
a brilliant steal of second, went to third on  
passed ball and subsequently came home on  
another.

The well cheering that ensued beggars descrip-  
tion.

Ewing got his base on balls and scored on  
Richardson's dandy liner to center field.

Again was there wild cheering and mad wav-  
ing of handkerchiefs from the fair sex, whom  
the prospect of rain could not keep away.  
O'Rourke was put out at first. Two runs.

HATFIELD TO THE BOX AGAIN.  
Then Cleveland came to bat and the Giants  
took the field.

Hatfield went into the box for the home nine  
in place of Keefe, whom it was thought best not  
to pitch on account of the weather.

Hatfield on Saturday pitched the finest sort of  
a game, and with Ewing to catch him no one  
feared the result, and Hat started in splendidly.

FIRST BUNK FOR THE INFANTS.  
First Stricker Stricker struck out, and every-  
body of course cheered lustily.

Then McAleer fanned the moist air and the  
shouts grew in volume.

McKean went out next, his fly to right being  
well-cared for by Tiernan.

The Giants stalked majestically into their  
places on the bench and cried of "Hatfield"  
and cheers long and loud marked that young  
man's journey to the bench. No runs.

SECOND INNING.  
Bakely could not get the ball over the plate  
and Foster walked to first on balls.

He stole second in great style, but it was a very close  
decision and the Cleveland kicked and hit it.  
Whitney hit hard to right. It was hard on  
to get and the ball bounded from Radford's  
hand. Whit taking second and Foster scoring.

Tiernan hit a single over second.  
On a wild throw by Tebeau of Ward's  
grounder, Tiernan took third and Ward was  
safe on first.

Tiernan and Ward both scored on a passed  
ball.

Connor got his base on balls, but was thrown  
out trying to steal second. Ewing fled out to  
McKean. Four runs.

Twitcheil inaugurated Cleveland's half of the  
second by making the visitors' first hit of the  
game.

He got three balls called on him, and then  
getting a nice one over the plate he sent it to  
left.

O'Rourke's LITTLE TUMBLE.  
Jim O'Rourke gave chase in good style and  
got in front of the ball, but in a frantic un-  
derstand to stop himself the Baronet slipped on  
the slippery surface of the stage and fell heels  
over head.

The ball got by him  
and, therefore, the ex-  
Detroiter scored a three-  
base hit.

He came home a mo-  
ment later on Faatz's  
long fly out to O'Rourke,  
and the latter made a  
fine return of the ball  
to the plate.

Radford was hit in the back by a pitched ball,  
and after being tenderly rubbed by Hatfield  
took first.

He tried to steal second, but was easily thrown  
out by Ewing. Tebeau got his base on balls,  
but he, too, gave way to ambition and was re-  
fined ten feet the wrong side of second. One  
run.

THIRD INNING—NEW YORK'S 0.  
The Ohioans tried to brace up and recover  
from their case of rattles.

Danny Richardson went into the mulligan-  
tawny on a fly to McKean.

O'Rourke first sent a foul fly into third-base  
territory, but Mr. Tebeau considerably dropped  
the ball.

Four balls occurred again and Bakely took  
first and Snyder scored.

Stricker then hit a grounder, and strange to  
say Richardson, after a hot chase, fumbled the  
ball.

This filled the bases again, but Hatfield re-  
fused to get rattled and McAleer was struck  
out. Three runs.

THE SCORE WAS NOW 4 TO 4, AND AS YET IT WAS  
ANYBODY'S GAME.

The audience was all excitement, but this was  
no opportunity to vent enthusiasm. In New  
York's half of this in-  
ning Connor retired on a  
fly to Tebeau, Ewing on  
one to Radford, a pretty  
running catch, and  
Danny sent his side to  
the out with a hit to  
McKean, Faatz assist-  
ing the Cleveland short-  
stop. No runs.

McKean, the first man  
at the bat in Cleveland's  
half, pushed a single to  
left, and was advanced  
FAATZ WAITED FOR ONE.  
to second by Twitcheil's  
bunted grounder, which  
Hatfield, by quick work,  
fielded to first ahead of  
the runner.

Faatz bounced up an Oklahoma fly, which  
Tiernan muzzled. Mike then threw the ball  
to Whitney to catch McKean, but the ball bounded  
badly and rolled past Whitney. Ward and Hat-  
field, and before it could be recovered McKean  
had scored.

Whitney, after a hard run, muffed Radford's  
fly in left, and the error gave the runner two  
bases.

Foster brought the running to close by  
making a pretty catch of Tebeau's line fly.  
One run.

SIXTH INNING—GIANTS AND TO THEIR FILE.  
The Gothamites' pretty white suits were now  
pretty black-looking suits, thanks to Staten Is-  
land mud, but the Giants don't mind a little  
tinting like that.

O'Rourke batted a high fly to center, which  
McAleer gathered in handily.

Foster got first on balls, second because  
snyder threw, and then the throw down and  
third on a muffed by Tebeau of Stricker's throw.

Foster kept up a run and crossed the plate  
safely on this grand combination of errors.

Whitney sent a fly to right and Radford,  
who hangs on to pretty much everything, of  
course, collared it.

The brilliant catch received due appreciation.  
Hatfield gave a fly to Stricker. One run.

THE VISITORS AND NOTHING.  
In their half of the sixth the Cleveland failed  
to better their score.

Snyder, after two strikes were called, turned  
and tried to hit the ball left-handed. He did  
not, but safely, his grounder being fielded to  
first by Whitney.

Bakely was retired by the combined efforts of  
Richardson and Connor.

Stricker was given his base on balls, but Mc-  
Aleer, for the fourth time, struck out. No runs.

Connor threw, and then the throw down and  
third on a muffed by Tebeau of Stricker's throw.

Foster kept up a run and crossed the plate  
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## BEAUTY ON WHEELS

Pleasing Transformation Scene at the  
Madison Square Garden.

Brightly Attired Girl Bicyclists in Place  
of the Weary Peds.

Four of the Contestants Neck to Neck  
at the End of the First Spell.

Eight beautiful maidens, fair to see. This  
is the vision which presented itself to the eye  
of the beholder at Madison Square Garden  
this week, each mounted on a two-wheeled  
horse.

Promptly at midnight the word "Go!" was  
given by Dan Herby, the Boston boy who  
won the go-as-you-please race of endurance  
of last week. Herby was attired in a Spring  
suit of modest brown, surmounted by a  
fawn-colored Spring overcoat and a  
brown derby hat. He said "Go!" in such  
a feeble, modest voice that Man-

ager Billy O'Brien supplemented it by the  
same monosyllabic exclamation in a loud  
tone, and the eight beautiful maidens set  
their wheels in motion with a vehement  
energy which boded ill for the future.

No sooner had the six-day pedestrians  
wound up the long walk Saturday night in  
Madison Square Garden than a corps of fifty  
carpenters swooped down upon the pavilion,  
and at 4:30 yesterday morning they had  
transformed it into quite another scene.

The saddest track was covered up with a  
smooth board track, the fences were torn  
away, new booths were made suitable of  
the abandoned wooden benches of the center  
and a general house-cleaning was had.

The new track was the first to get off  
of the old-day-horror center of the cham-  
pionship of the world, and the new track was  
the first to get off of the old-day-horror center  
of the championship of the world.

There were 8,000 people in Madison Square  
Garden, and the a plan was made to make  
an "possible fortune."

McAleer, aub. (aunt) young woman, a  
French Canadian, born at St. Ann's,  
Quebec, he is twenty-five years of age, and  
though she has the things of an athlete,  
weighs only 147 pounds. She was a waif  
of the streets of New York, and a jockey-  
boy of the same color in her youth.

She forged immediately to the front and  
maintained her position despite the efforts  
of her competitors, and she did not dis-  
mount from her position. She rides a 45-inch Cham-  
pion machine, and with the strength of a  
pilot, and did the first mile in exactly four  
minutes.

Jessie Oakes, in a wine-colored corse  
and lavender stockings, bright red bows and  
black cap, followed close upon her, pressing  
the Frenchwoman for first place.

Then it was a momentary struggle between  
the leaders, urged on by the applause of  
the spectators, no matter who was ahead in  
the race. The distance traveled, there was a mo-  
mentary race for supremacy between the  
young women at the head of the somewhat  
disorderly procession, and the varying for-  
tunes of the riders of the two stables made  
the race very exciting and of much interest.

For an hour, despite the herculean efforts  
of Anna Wood, and Miss Lewis, and  
Katie Brown, Jessie Oakes and Helen Bald-  
win, and at the finish of the first  
hour there was hardly a lap between the  
veteran and her younger competitors.

On March 27 Judge Adams granted an  
absolute divorce to Mrs. Helen G. Bishop.  
The same day on receipt of the news, the  
Bishop was heard screaming terribly, and  
when the door was broken open the wife was  
found cowering on the floor in tears, and  
Bishop was lying over her in his shirt sleeves,  
whimpering.

Mrs. Bishop No. 2 at once began suit for  
absolute divorce in the New York Supreme  
Court, and Bishop started for the Sandwich  
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At San Francisco, on his way to the  
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supremacy. The speed is quite terrific, the  
rider, keeping up, hour after hour, the speed  
of a racehorse.

The race continued only two hours from  
midnight, and will go on again from 3 to 5  
o'clock this afternoon, from 8 to 10 o'clock  
to-night and continuing afterwards and even-  
ing till the close of the week. The work of  
the two hours this morning is indicated in  
the following score:

Baldwin, 14.4; Lewis, 15.2; Oakes, 15.3;  
Brown, 15.4; Twitcheil, 15.5; Faatz, 15.6;  
Radford, 15.7; Tebeau, 15.8; Snyder, 15.9;  
Beatty, 16.0; Batlin, 16.1.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment Band played  
with more spirit than for the past week, and  
the immense effects of the go-as-you-please  
had given place to the enlivening influence  
of the fifteen miles an hour pace of the fair  
disputants of the two wheel race.

There is constant excitement in the bicycle  
contest. The young women, sporting for a  
few miles, present to the casual observer a  
series of a varied race, and there is an ele-  
ment of danger in the rapid scuttling of the  
spider wheels with their chain-drivers which  
makes the race thrilling and exciting.

At 4 o'clock this afternoon the girls re-  
sumed the race, and the excitement never  
ceased to be intense, indeed, leaving a  
few miles, and the race was over.

There were several level spots between  
Woods, Oakes and Brown, which called  
forth great applause from the 2,000 spec-  
tators.

Miss Stanley is not satisfied with her  
wheel, and has fallen several miles behind  
the other wheels, and the race was over.

Some evening this week Miss McKean will  
give a racing exhibition, going two miles  
on the track.

At 4 o'clock the score stood: Lewis, 45.3;  
Oakes, 45.4; Woods, 45.1; Brown, 45.2; Ar-  
maudio, 45.3; Baldwin, 44.4; Stanley, 38.4;  
McShane, 10.

During the next hour Stanley made but  
ten miles and the sprinting between Oakes,  
Woods and Brown still continued.

At 5 o'clock the score was as follows:  
Stanley, 45 miles 7 laps; Lewis, 40; Oakes,  
50.7; Woods, 50.6; Brown, 50.7; Armaudio,  
50.6; Baldwin, 50.6; McKean, 18.

Washington Irving Bishop, the noted mind-  
reader, died at the Lambs Club, 34 West  
Twenty-sixth street, a 12:10 this afternoon.  
He had been lying there several days suffer-  
ing from nervous prostration.

The Lambs Club gave a dinner last night  
and Bishop was one of the guests.

At 11 a. m. President Green asked him to  
perform a few tricks.

He did so, but a minute later he fell in a  
cataleptic fit.

Dr. Berwyn, one of the guests, examined  
him and Bishop was taken to an upper room.  
At 4 a. m. he was taken with another cata-  
leptic fit.

Dr. Lee was then called in to attend him.  
Bishop, however, never regained con-  
sciousness.

Mrs. Bishop, the newly wedded wife of the  
mind-reader, is in Philadelphia.

This tragic event, close to a career of restless  
adventure and constant notoriety.

Bishop many years ago won the distinction  
of being the cleverest "mind reader" and  
psychological professor in the world. He  
learned his art in England, and reaped a rich  
harvest in this country.

Over a year ago Bishop fell a victim to the  
cocaine habit, and it led him into much  
misconduct, and he was taken to an insane  
asylum.

He had married Helen G. Loud, a young  
widow, in 1886, and now she came  
out with a story of constant wrong  
conduct on his part.

She said he became a perfect maniac when  
under the influence of the drug and often  
beat her.

She also alleged that he had married  
another woman in 1888, and alleged that  
he was otherwise unfaithful to his marriage  
vow.

In January of this year a fearful scene oc-  
curred between Mrs. Bishop and Mrs. Bishop.  
The latter was at the time in the  
Madison House at Nashville, Tenn. Mrs.  
Bishop was heard screaming terribly, and  
when the door was broken open the wife was  
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## FATAL CRASH

A Gang of Laborers Buried Under  
Fallen Walls.

Bodies Terribly Mangled When  
Taken from the Ruins.

Two Men Instantly Killed and Several  
Injured.

Paul and death accompanied the total col-  
lapse of an old two-story brick building, 151  
Spring street, this morning.

The dead are:  
JAMES JOSEPH — German laborer, resi-  
dence 418 West Twenty-seventh street.  
PATRICK GILLEN, laborer, 104 Bayard street.  
The injured are:  
GEORGE THOMAS, foreman of gang, married,  
of 332 West Thirty-fifth street, mangled  
about the face and body, taken to St. Vin-  
cent Hospital.

THOMAS CROW, laborer, 418 West Twenty-  
seventh street, slightly bodily injured; went  
home.

Recklessness, it is charged, caused the dis-  
aster.

A week ago a gang of men appeared and  
began to pull the old house down.

They went ahead in a happy-go-lucky  
fashion, and made no attempt to brace the  
tottering structure.

George Thomas was foreman and Con-  
tractors Henry McGregor & Donaldson bossed  
the job.

At 7 o'clock this morning the men went to  
work as usual.

They were scattered all over the old house  
—hammering, pulling, hauling down the  
rafters, walls and roof. Strongly it never  
occurred to them that they were at work in a  
place that might at any moment become their  
sepulchre.

As the clouds, and people stood in the  
street and watched the old lumber and  
brick fly down to the ground from every part  
of the house.

At 11:30 a. m. there was a sudden ominous  
quiver of the wall, and cross beams.

For an instant the ancient dwelling quiv-  
ered and shivered like a vessel going down at  
sea.

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